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"God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are ready to guard and defend it."—Daniel Webster

Nevada City Nugget

COVERS RICHEST GOLD AREA IN CALIFORNIA

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Vol. 18, No. 56. The County Seat Paper NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA The Gold Center MONDAY, JULY 17, 1944

Thinking Out Loud

POST WAR EMPLOYMENT RESPONSIBILITIES

By JOHN M. HANCOCK

Joint Author with Bernard M. Baruch of the Report on War and Post-war Adjustment Policies

The first step in securing postwar employment is to get more employers. I am sure that the government cannot compel men to become employers and I think it is about time that we made the attempt to lead the nautral leaders of men to become employers. We cannot make new employers by coercing them to become such, nor can we induce men to become new employers if we are going to coerce present employers. I think it is becoming entirely clear that the clear trend today is toward private enterprise.

If the present trend continues, the only question is whether we will accept the old proven economic principles soon enough to bring about the results which, in my opinion, can be brought about in no other way. When the young men come back from the war they are going to want the door of opportunity open and they are going to live in the hope of a profit. I think that platform will suit most of us who have not gone to the war. I believe we are all going to be interested far more in our liberty than in any plans of a paternal government to solve our problems for us. I hope we have learned to accept the jolts of life if at the same time we realize the great benefits of a release of the power that rests in a free people producing for free consumers.

On a basis of individual responsibility alone can American employment be widely spread, and on the basis of the enterprise system alone can national prosperity be restored. I know of nothing else which offers any hope for the postwar America. The boldest and the most daring opening of the door to opportunity alone holds promise for the future. Recognizing that we cannot drive Americans but that they can be led, we are going to have to abandon the habit of mind which induces whole groups to lean upon Washington. We are going to have to reward the individual leadership among those who make what we want and supply it to us at the price we are willing to pay. With all of our efforts to level up for our whole people we are going to have to provide the kind of leadership we need, with the kind of reward such leadership deserves. In the efforts to level up we must be equally careful not to level down. If we persist in leveling down, we will not add new employers and we will not have enough new employment.

Having lived through the problems of several small businesses where all the facts were readily available, where all of the staff were within the influence of my acts, I have felt very modest about the possibility of making good operating plans for these small businesses. When I see the difficulties in the larger companies and larger groups, I get very modest about the possibility of accomplishing much, and I get positively frightened when I see some men trying to plan for the whole country—men who have undoubtedly great natural agility but men who have never been able to make even small plans work in a big way.

Nearly every plan which I see these days is giving eloquent lip service to the idea of free enterprise and the open door to opportunity, and likewise nearly all of the same plans embody some element of federal or state compulsion or some element of state socialism. When I see all of the difficulties in developing a plan I become more convinced than ever that the need of the country is to have such individual accept the responsibility for himself. Long agi I learned that what is everybody's business is nobody's business. In spite of many statements to the contrary I do not believe that government should take on the responsibility of providing jobs. Admittedly it can do so in an emergency, but government never seems to know what a real emergency is, nor when an emergency ends. It can only subject itself to

(Continued on Page Three)

DEER SEASON ALONG COAST OPENS AUGUST 1

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—Deer season opens on August first in Fish and Game districts 2 (except Mendocino County) and 3. This includes the counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa, Solano, Yolo and that portion of Colusa County lying south of the Ukiah-Lake Tahoe Highway, Alameda, Contra Costa, Santa Clara, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Cruz, Monterey, San Benito and those portions of Kings and Fresno counties lying in the Coast Range Mountains; Merced, Stanislaus and San Joaquin counties lying west of the San Joaquin River.

To be prepared for this opening, hunters are urged to obtain their hunting licenses and deer tags now. Licenses for the 1944-45 hunting year have been distributed to license agents throughout the state, or may be obtained at the offices of the Division of Fish and Game. All who hunt deer are required to have a hunting license and deer tags, including service men and women.

The fish and game commission has gone on record as favoring the regu lar deer season as scheduled by the fish and game code, so it is anticipated that normal hunting will be resumed this season, with no special closings in effect.

Wardens of the division of fish and game report that deer are plentiful and in good condition, and since hunting has been curtailed in these areas for the past two years, there should be an abundance of deer in evidence on August 1.

DAZED MAN IS PICKED UP ON RIGHT OF WAY

Daniel Olie Dibble of 716 Logan Street, Denver, Colorado, was picked up at the Summit late Saturday evening in a dazed condition by an east bound passenger train, put off at Truckee, Nevada County, and brought to the Nevada County hospital early yesterday morning.

Dibble's identity and place of residence was learned from effects carried in his pockets. H. M. Edwards, ambulance driver who brought Dibble down from Truckee, stated that the man was clad in an undershirt and a pair of trousers, and constantly asked for his pea jacket. Dr. George A. Foster who treated Dibble at the hospital said that apparently he was suffering from concussion and possibly a fracture of the skull. He was badly bruised about the knees. He might have fallen off a train or have been hit by a passing locomotice. Dibble is about 60 years of age.

SCAFFOLD BREAKS AT CALIDA MILL, TWO MEN HURT

Lawrence Gaffney and William McDaniel, workmen engaged in erecting a mill for the Calida Lumber Company at Brandy City were injured Saturday afternoon when their scaffold gave way. Gaffney suffered head injuries and a broken wrist and McDaniel suffered a compound leg fracture, a broken arm and broken clavicle.

Dr. Carl Sutton of Downieville gave the two preliminary treatment after which L. S. Sly, mill superintendent took them to hospitals in Grass Valley and Nevada City.

PAROLE VIOLATOR GIVES SELF UP

Albert W. Lee, 47, paroled from San Quentin, came into the sheriff's office yesterday and gave himself up as violator of his parole. Deputy stated that Lee had been on a spree for some days and wanted to be locked away from liquor. He was accommodated pending the arrival of a parole officer.

CALIFORNIA AND IOWA NECK AND NECK CROP RACE

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17—Cash returns to California farmers from the sale of farm product during 1943 reached the new high level of $1,520,119,000 an increase of 31 per cent over 1942, and more than double the amount received in 1939 according to a report just issued by the research department of the California State Chamber of Commerce based upon estimates provided by the U. S. bureau of agricultural economics.

California and Iowa, the report states, lead the nation in cash farm income, alternating from first to second rank from year to year by a narrow margin. During 1942 Iowa lead with a total of $1,625,394,000 but California ranked first by a wide margin among the states in cash income from crops, with 13 per cent of the national total in 1943 compared to approximately 11 per cent in 1942.

California's cash income from the crops last year was $1,044,820,000 an increase of 37 per cent over the preceding year. From livestock and livestock products the total income for the year was $485,097,000 or 20 per cent above 1942.

California fruit crops last year produced $522,652,000 an increase of 49 per cent over the preceding year. Of this category the leading item was citrus fruits with a cash income of $186,051,000 amounting to more than 50 per cent of the national total. This was an increase of 23 per cent over the preceding year.

Vegetable producers received 285,520,000 an increase of 32 per cent. From food grains, cash farm income totaled $28,162,000 an increase of 17 per cent and from feed grains and hay $69,994,000 an increase of approximately 35 per cent. Income from other crops including alfalfa seed, flax seed, hops and sugar beets aggregated $56,239,000 a gain of slightly more than 6 per cent.

Cash returns from leading crops are reported as follows: grapes $159 348,000;. oranges $134,222,000; lemons $46,320,000; peaches $45,689,000; cotton $43,767,000; walnuts and almonds $38,581,000; potatoes $34,4520,00; and prunes $31,039,000. Other leading vrops included lettuce, barley, beans and hay.

SGT. LLOYD PERRY OF GRASS VALLEY SUCCUMBS

Mr. and Mrs. George Perry of High Street, Grass Valley have received a telegram from the War Department that their son, Sgt. Lloyd Perry, passed away in a hospital presumably in England. A few days earlier they had received a letter stating that he was critically ill.

Prior to his entering the service Perry was truck driver. He was first a member of Company E, 114th Combat Engineers of Grass Valley. When the National Guard was federalized during 1942 Perry was placed in the infantry and was trained in various military posts in this country, before going overseas to the European theatre.

Besides his parents he leaves another brother, Woodrow Perry of Detroit, Mich., two sisters, Mrs. Ruth Plumb of Philadelphia and Mrs. Herle Sabko of Detroit.

Aerial Reconnasance Of Tahoe Forest

Following a series of seven fires started in the Tahoe National Forest by an electrical storm an aerial reconnaisance was made Saturday. Ranger Peter Land of Sierraville and Charles Fox, fire control assistant at Big Bend patrolled the eastern side of the Sierras by plane and Ranger Joseph Ely of Forest Hill, Placer County and William French, central dispatcher viewed the west side of range by plane.

Two small fires were discovered. The fires started by lightning were quickly spotted and brought under control but not all regions of the forest are visible immediately at the various lookout stations.

LIEUT. KRASEVAC WOUNDED AGAIN

Lieut. George T. Krasevac has again been wounded in action according to a telegram received by Mrs. Elmer T. Fischer, his sister, from the War Department Saturday. Lieut. Krasevac was wounded first while in service on the Aleutians and he received the Purple Heart. He is now in a hospital, it is believed, in the Mediterranean area.

Prior to the official telegram Mrs. Fischer had received a letter from her brother stating that he expected to be in the hospital for some time, "due to connecting with one of Jerry's tanks."

Mrs. Fischer has another brother, T. Sgt. Albert L. Kresevac, a radio operator with the 8th Bomber Squadron in England, who wrote her recently that he was sending home his Distinguished Flying Cross.

MARTIN VANBERG SERIOUSLY ILL

Martin Vanberg is seriously ill at his home on Grove street and his son, Warren Vanberg of Los Angeles has come up to be with his father and sister, Miss Eleanor Vanberg. Mr. Vanberg has been ill for several months and for a time improved. He became worse shortly after the death of his wife about a year ago.

Mr. Vanberg who is about 75 years of age, came to the South Yuba river country around 1884 or 1885 and has lived in the county ever since then, much of the time in the Washington area where he owned a half interest in the Arctic Mine. With his family he moved to Nevada City about 15 years ago from Washington and later sold the interest in the Arctic Mine to L. F. Utter who still owns it.

Deeply interested in mining nearly all his life he was one of the best informed persons on the South Yuba area gold mining properties. After retirement his greatest joy was to make long automobile trips and with several family members he often visited sons in Seattle and Los Angeles.

Besides the son and daughter here he has one, Martin, Jr., in Seattle, Wash., and the youngest child, Robert with the armed forces somewhere in Europe. He was in the postal division in England according to his last letter. No messages have come through from Robert for six weeks and it is thought he went into Normandy when the allies entered France on D-Day. Mrs. Vanberg passed away since Robert went overseas.

ESTIMATED 40 NAVY FAMILIES FIND G.V. HOMES

Lieut. R. H. Hibbard, who has charge of the housing activities of the 12th Naval District, accompanied a reporter and news photographer from a San Francisco newspaper, made a follow up visit to Grass Valley Wednesday, to see and report upon the homes here that navy families have occupied since the movement was inaugurated in San Francisco three months ago.

The plan of naval authorities, which has been successfully carried out, was to call attetion to families of seamen and officers in distant service to the advantages of living in smaller and less crowded communities than that afforded in the San Francisco bay area, thus aiding to relief the congestion there.

Miss Edith Scott estimates that 40 navy families have located in Grass Valley since the navy inaugurated its publicity program in the bay cities.

NSC ARMY INSURED

Ninety four per cent of reported military personnel in the Ninth Service Command are now covered by national service and United States government life insurance, it was announced today by Major General David McCoach, commanding general at his Fort Douglas, Utah, headquarters.

Gordon Bettles' Death Occurred June 14, 1943

Mrs. Marguerita Bettles has received from the Provost Marshall General's office in Washington, D. C. formal confirmation of the death of her husband, Gordon Bettles, setting the date of his death as of June 14, 1943. Mrs. Bettles was apprised of her husband's death by a letter received last week. Bettles was widely known as a mining engineer and had been in the Philippines seven years.

Grass Valley Sells $358,574 War Bonds

Miss Betty Eldredge Grass Valley chairman of the Fifth War Loan drive yesterday announced that the local quota of $536,000 still lacks $177,405 of being completed.

The Nevada City Irrigation district recently purchased $25,000 of bonds, allocating $5,000 to the Nevada County Grange, $5,000 to the Nevada County Farm Bureau, $6,666.66 to the Grass Valley Committee and $8,333.33 to Nevada City. The bonds sold to date total $358,574.

Flag, 90 by 270 Feet Flown In Philadelphia

How big is the largest "Old Glory"?

Nniety by 270 feet, according to the Philadelphia Quartermaster Depot where the flag was manufactured. Requiring 70 men to raise it in the proper manner, the banner is unfurled once a year on Armistice Day, by the Detroit department store to which it belongs.

The flag employed 90 people 29 days in its making, cost $2,700 and contains seven and a half miles of thread and more than 300 yards of bunting.

Dr. William Lee Davis Native of San Jpan Passes

Dr. William Lee Davis, a dentist, passed away early Friday morning in a Grass Valley hospital following an illness of more than a month.

Dr. Davis had come to Grass Valley from San Francisco over a year ago. The building in which he had had dental offices for 35 years in San Francisco was taken over by the U. S. Navy.

The deceased was born in North San Juan, Nevada County, 74 years ago. He leaves two nieces Mrs. Edward Burd of Los Angeles, and Mrs. H. C. Field of Grass Valley.

Funeral services were held in the Hooper and Weaver Mortuary chapel Sunday at 2 p. m. Interment was in the Masonic Cemetery in Nevada City, where his father and mother were buried in 1891 and 1894 respectively.

Family Newspaper Covers The Globe

It's one of the smallest "newspapers" in the world—with "subscribers" in China, Italy, Ireland and the South Pacific eagerly await the arrival of "The Valetine Family News". Edited via carbon paper by the father of eight sons in the service, the paper was the outgrowth of an effort to simplify family correspondence. Once a week the editor goes to press" with his weekly news summary, relaying all the latest from the family and home at Chisolm, Minn. to points all over the world where his sons are stationed.

Two of the sons are with the Signal Corps in China and Ireland, a Pfc. is with the army glider unit in Italy, two SeaBees are in the South Pacific, another lad is in the Pacific with the navy, and in this country is a radio operator at an army air base in Wyoming and the eighth son is completing boot camp in Idaho.

TWO CHARGED FAILURE TO PROVIDE

Deputy Sheriff George De Soto returned early yesterday morning from Los Angeles bringing with him Grady Eades, charged with failing to provide for his wife and three minor children. He is jail waiting arraignment.

Wayne Frost is jail, charged with failing to support his minor child. His mother, Mrs. Irene Kemp, who cares for Frost's child, signed the complaint. He is awaiting his preliminary hearing before Justice of the Peace Charles Morehuse of Grass Valley.

Mrs. C. R. Murchie is spending two weeks with her sister in Oakland.

GORGEOUS MOVIE OF COUNTY WATER RESOURCES

The water resources of Nevada County was Thursday's topic of the Nevada City Rotary Club, with Ernest George, Grass Valley automobile dealer, illustrating his talk with a technicolor motion picture of the streams, lakes and snow covered Sierras.

"Nevada County supplies water to Nevada, Placer, Yuba and Sutter counties", said George. "Our water supply comes from the great Sierra highlands running between Lake Milton on the north to old Summit City, near the county's south boundary at Emigrant Gap."

George stated he had spent three years in accumulating the series of shots which went into his movie. The picture revealed the tremendous expanses of lakes, some of them artificial, such as Bowman's and Spaulding, numbering hundreds in the higher altitudes. The film gave a vivid view of the Nevada Irrigation District system, beginning at the headquarters of the district in South Auburn Street, Grass Valley to the topmost lakes from which water flows down to supply the domestic needs of householders in Nevada City, Grass Valley and other communities, supplies the gold mines, the power houses, and the ditches that irrigate the lands of hundreds of farmers in the lower end of Nevada and adjoining counties.

Will Durbrow, general manager of the Nevada Irrigation District, was interested spectator at the showing. He highly commended the work done as a hobby by Ernest George. The picture required nearly an hour to run off, and members of the club voted it one of the best technicolors of natural beauty they had seen.

PINCHED FOR SPEEDING ON GUADALCANAL

By Staff Sergeant Gordon D. Marston, Marine Corps Combat Correspondent.

GUADALCANAL (Delayed) Being pinched for speeding on Guadalcanal is enough to make one homesick. It seems like old times.

Back in the states, being flagged for speeding never seemed too serious unless it was a flagrant case. It was not difficult to pick up a telephone and call a friend of a friend.

However, on Guadalcanal you are arrested with emphatic finality. The telephone service is good here but you can't "fix" your plight.

There is a tender sensation of nostalgia when an MP patrol jeep comes up alongside and you are motioned to the side of the road. There are no curbs to pull up to on this island.

Instead of the glib, stock query, "going to a fire, Bud" is merely a flat statement that you were speeding. Attempt at rebuttal falls on notoriously deaf ears.

Unlike back home when a prominent influential citizen is stopped, there is none of that "I'll get your button for this" business.

Producing your driver's license and answering routine questions for notations in the little black book rounds out the Guadalcanal arrest.

In a couple of days there is a summons to appear before your commanding officer. You do not go to court, with a connsel. The MP is not present.

You stand at attention before the commanding officer's desk.

After examining the police charges he asks if you were speeding.

You answer "Yes, sir," That was the answer in this particular case.

The officer hands down the decision as follows: "regulations specify you will forfeit your license for ten days. Second offense means loss of license. I suggest you be careful in the future."

"Yes, sir, " you answer, then you do a snappy about face and retreat.

When you are pinched for speeding out here, brother, you are really "bagged," as the boys used to say back at police headquarters.

Nevada City Nugget

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H. M. LEETE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

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PREPARE NOW FOR THE 1956 ELECTION

The end of the European war will be followed by a difficult period or readjustment lasting several years, during which time there will be much unemployment and alarming conflicts between economic groups. If the war in Europe ends by not later than 1946 it is probable that compromises and adjustments will be made in our traditional national ways and that there will follow a period of from five to eight years of rising prices, expanded production and uneven prosperity, but still accompanied by considerable unemployment. The enormous public debt will not be materially reduced and it may increase during this period.

This era of prosperity will, in all probability be followed by a period of depression, economic crisis, and widespread and continued unemployment unprecedented in our history. In this event there will then come the most serious threat to our democracy in our entire history. Drastic changes in our economy and form of government will be proposed and championed by militant groups. It will be a period of social and economic change. Whether the individual liberty and protection of minority groups which our country has enjoyed for a century and a half can be maintained during a long continuance of such conditions will depend upon the sanity, intelligence, tolerance and unselfishness of the voters of the late 1950's.

There are over thirty million youth now of school age who will be voters then. If the United States is wise and foresighted in considering its future welfare it will see to it at once that every one of these youth is given the most thorough education that can be provided by modern knowledfe, scholarship and methods. To improve our schools gradually, will not suffice. To modernize, reform and perfect the education of our youth ten years from now will be too late. Neither will it be sufficient to provide the needed education in the fifteen wealthiest states and allow today's inadequate education in thirty poorer states to continue without marked improvement.

The survival of the essentials of democracy in America will require the winning of two wars, the Second World War, and the war against ignorance and lack of understanding. Democracy in the late 1950's can be safeguarded through education now.

As soon as possible we must provide a well planned, thorough preparation for citizenship for every boy and girl in America irrespective of race, creed, economic status or geographical location of residence. An we must see to it that basic education adapted to their needs, interests and abilities shall be provided for all children up to the age of eighteen. The thorough education of these future voters will have an incalculable effect upon the solution of our crisis problems of the late 1950's. The best possible education for the 30 million young voters of 1956 is the major insurance we can provide that the social and economic problems of that election year will be faced intelligently, democratically and in the public interest.

In our present voting population, for every college graduate there is a voter with no education or only a first grade education. For every college graduate there are three voters who have only a fourth grade education or less. There are more voters with only a seventh grade education or less than there are high school graduates. Fifty six per cent of our voters have had only an eighth grade education or less.

Unless we are able to increase both the amount and the quality of the education of our voters we as a nation may be unfit to meet the critical days head.

Issued by the National Commission for the Defense of Democracy through Education.

Nevada County Farmers To Get 50,000 Bd. Feet

Allocation of lumber for Nevada County farm use totals 50,000 board feet for the three months, July, August and September to be distributed by the county AAA committee through preference rating certificates bearing priorities of AA-2 and AA-3 it was announced today by A. L. Saladana, secretary of the Nevada County committee.

Rapidly falling lumber stocks, due in part to unrated deliveries permitted under earlier orders have reduced lumber supplies for essential use to the critical point, Saladana said adding, "we used up our fat and now must balance essential use with lumber production.

Dealers in rural areas are likely to have very little lumber except that available for essential farm use. They will have to have farmers certificates in order to maintain the stock. Farmers will need to use the certificates in order to assure themselves of continuing supplies in local yards, Saladana explained. AA2 rating certificates for lumber for emergencies, repair, and maintenance can be issued up to 16,—— board feet; while less urgent jobs and the small farm construction, not dwellings, will be rated AA3 for the remainder of the quarterly allocation.

Although previous lumber orders have been received and replaced by the new M335 with very much tighter civilian controls to become effective August 1, the WPB order L41 controlling construction is still in effect and lumber used in construction approved under this order will not diminish the quotas for farm use. The total lumber quota for the three month period for the state is 43 1-2 million board feet.

Application for lumber certificates will be filed at the county agricultural conservation office at the NID office, Grass Valley, and when approved the valid certificates will be accepted by lumber dealers who in turn extend the rating to their suppliers for replacement of lumber stocks delivered in accordance with the orders.

GOLDEN BARS FOR OVERSEAS SOLDIERS

Golden colored bars, representing each six months of overseas duty, will be presented soldiers of World War II, it was learned today in an announcement received at Fort Douglas, Utah, home of the headquarters of the Ninth Service Command.

63,000 ARMY DEAD SINCE PEARL HARBOR

Fatalities to army personnel since December 7, 1941, and through April 30, 1944 aggregate 63,000, a war department announcement received at headquarters, Ninth Service Command, Fort Douglas, Utah, declared.

The frigate Artenisia was the first French ship to enter San Francisco bay where it dropped anchor in 1827.

MAY GAS SALES SHOW BIG DROP

SACRAMENTO, July 17 — State Board of Equalization today announced completion of California gasoline tax assessments for May amounting to $4,154,032 in contrast to $4,203,676 for the same month a year ago marking a drop of $48-644. This is the first time during 1944 in which the tax for a current month has been less than that for the corresponding period in 1943. Contrasting motor vehicle fuel tax collections the point pointed out.

May taxes on distribution of 138-467,749 gallons of gasoline were 1,-654,797 less than those of a year ago, marking a loss of 1.18 per cent. April distributions showed a gain of only 153,551 or 3.97 per cent; those for March wer 260,261 or 6.7 per cent higher, in February they were 503,255 or 15.4% higher and in January the gain was 636,051 or 19.26 per cent.

When collections for May of this year are compared with those for 1942 the drop in even more pronounced. Two years ago May taxes were $4,844,276 and in 1941 the last year before rationing the May taxes were $5,623,773. The current levy is almost $1,500,000 less which would mean an average revenue decline approaching $50,000 a day.

NOR. CALIFORNIA IN NEW EFFORT TO MEET QUOTA

Thousands of men and women throughout Northern California whose organizations have finished their job for the fifth war loan drive rolled up their sleeves again this week and went to work with as much energy and determination as they showed at the beginning of their effort.

They were taking advantage of the recent announcement that Northern Californians still have a chance of saving themselves from failure in reaching the fifth war loan goal for bond sales to individuals by investing in series E, F and G bonds up to July 31.

DIVORCE

GALLINO—In Nevada City, Nevada County, July 11, 1944, Marie S. Gallino vs. Frank Gallino, complaint filed. Grounds, cruelty.

SCHIFFNER — In Nevada City, Nevada County, July 12, 1944, Alice C. Schiffner vs. Gordon W. Schiffner ,complaint filed. Grounds, cruelty.

RELOCATION JAPS TAKE PART IN WAR FUND DRIVE

War Relocation Centers for Japanese Americans evacuated from the west coast two years ago are conducting the Fifth War Loan Drive in typical American fashion according to Robert B. Cozzens, assistant director of the WRA. Although the centers are given no quota by government due to their limited resources, (salaries are $12, $16 and $19 per month) the camps set their own quota and usually reach this figure. Heart Mountain Center in Montana is typical.

The first war loan drive officially opened in Heart Mountain with a door to door campaign by boy scouts, girl scouts and camp fire girls. Girl reserves conducted a campaign in the high school. The center Y and other youth organizations took part. Thirty two prizes were offered to inviduals selling the most bonds and stamps. A plaque of recignition was offered to the organization with the greatest percentage of sales.

A total of $2811.45 in bonds and stamps were sold by these youth organizations during the first week of the drive. The girl scouts led the sales with a total of $986, followed closely by the boy scouts with $879-.90. One girl scout won the individual sales contest with $445.25. A boy scout who sold $416 worth of bonds and stamps, won second prize.

During the third war loan drive the Gila River center near Phoenix reported that evacuee bond purchases amounted to $9425. Purchases to that time totaled $29,825. P. E. Carlson, chairman of Cochise County third war loan drive commented, "It is rather unique to read in the paper that the first Arizona community to subscribe its quota was the Rivers relocation camp composed of Japanese Americans who are living there for the duration but who are considered in sympathy with America. The Japanese at Rivers, have thus gone over the top for the united war fund, and the qouta belongs to Pinal county."

In two days last year during the second war loan drive, with no selling campaign except the announcement that war bonds were for sale, the Japanese American soldiers at Camp Shelby bought $101,550 worth.

The Caucasian personnel at relocation centers contribute their part to the effort, also. They have gone over the top on every war loan thus far. Reports from the centers now show that they are doing so on the fifth war loan drive.

TRAPPERS KILL 98 LIONS

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—For the first six months of 1944, 98 lion skins were turned in to the division of fish and game for payment of bounty. The average kill for this six months period for the past ten years is 122. Twenty two lions were taken in June of this year, the average kill for the month has been only 14.

MUST ANSWER FOR BURGLARY

Jesus Canedo, 30, a laborer of Truckee, Nevada County, was held to answer on a charge of burglary Wednesday by Justice of the Peace C. E. Smith. He is now in the county jail awaiting arraignment in the superior court.

BIG WASH IN SOUTH PACIFIC

More than 4,000,000 items of clothing are handled monthly by fixed and mobile laundries operated by the army quartermaster corps and service scattered islands in the South Pacific in an ocean area twice the size of the United States, the headquarters quartermaster corps of the Ninth Service Command, announced

MEDICAL CORPS EXPLODES MYTH

Reports received at Fort Douglas from various overseas theatres of operations have exploded the myth that only weaklings develop psychiatric disturbances. Stress of a situation rather than a weakness of personality is the basis, announced the army medical corps.

OVERSEAS TROOPS SEND MONEY HOME

Retention of pay by soldiers for local expenditures range from a 15 per cent low in Italy to a 25 per cent high in the United Kingdom a War Department dispatch received at the headquarters, Ninth Service Command, Fort Douglas, Utah, revealed today.

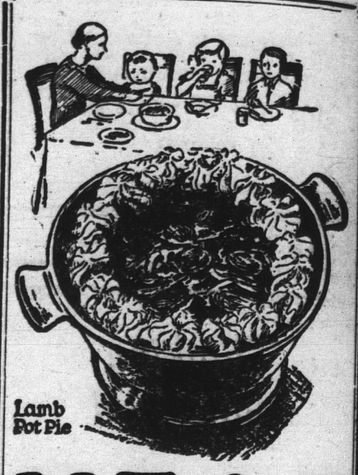
AMERICAN WOMEN IN ENGLAND JOIN WACS

Three hundred American women residing in England have enlisted in the Womens Army Corps and are now receiving basic training prior to duty assignment in the European Theatre of Operations, the director of the Ninth Service Command WAC branch announced today.

DISTURBS PEACE IN TRUCKEE

Carl Bloom, 31, convicted of disturbing the peace of Truckee, is in the county jail serving a 90 day sentence imposed by Justice of the Peace C. E. Smith of Meadowlake Township, Nevada County.

If the thyroid gland of a tadpole is removed, a giant tadpole will result, but it will never become a frog.



MEAT IS NEEDED even when budget is limited

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CHAPTER XIX

"Steve, when Joy and Clay are married, and we get rid of this herd, you and I'll backtrack the trouble you're in."

"But you're going on."

He shook his head. "No. We'll let Clay and Joy start the new ranch. I can see plenty of loopholes in Rayburn's killing. Those four can swear it against you now, but maybe we can make them swallow their tongues. Ed Splann took liquor inside the Indian Nations. I can get witnesses, Chief Spotted Horse for one. That throws them into the hands of the United States marshal right here in Ogallala. Gives me an ax to hold over their heads. And there's other ways to make a man give up the truth." He considered that and didn't say what he saw. "We'll find out who killed Rayburn. I'd gamble it wasn't you." He grinned suddenly. "You can't hit the broad side of a barn when you're sober. That night you were drunk!"

Again he put his arm across the slanted shoulders and pulled them up. "We'll work it out, Steve. Don't let it hound you any more."

He lay that night in his bedroll smoking a last cigarette—he needn't ride guard now with so many extra hands—and there was a mingled bleakness and relief in what he felt. Something had filled in him that had long been empty. He was back on his old footing again with Steve. And Steve himself was finishing up this trail facing his troubles in a way that Tom Arnold would be proud of. It was one thing the old man had wanted most in his life. That account was settled. But his own failure with Tom's fortune on the hoof was black. He couldn't be blamed for the quarantine, and yet when a man set out to deliver a herd he delivered it, come hell or high water. It was the pride of being a good trail boss. Fifteen thousand dollars, maybe, for the hides and tallow sounded good in talk, but it wasn't much of a pay-off for the years that had gone into the herd. It wasn't ninety thousand and wouldn't be much for the new ranch.

He finished his cigarette and rubbed it out against the ground. It seemed strange then that he didn't feel as low as he might. Over him the stars had never looked so clear and sharp. There was nothing going to spoil his sleep.

He turned on his side and dropped off soundly . . . and the next thing a mule's trace chains were clanking and dragging over him and a voice was yelling, "Whoa there! Whoa!" He bolted upright in his blankets and saw Charley Storms in the gray dawn, running and yanking the chains over the row of beds.

Then he saw John Quarternight rise more slowly next to him. Charley Storms came back to yell, "Look, you lazy cowboys! Look!"

He saw it then—all the prairie lying beyond as white as Quarternight's hair. Frost! The old man turned to him. "Lew," he said, "if that don't make you believe in God, nothing will."

They could move now. Sixty days' time or one good frost would kill the Texas fever. The quarantine wouldn't hold. Dressed, he stepped out of his blankets onto a mat of grass as stiff as nails. In the dawn the prairie looked like snow.

To the cook he said, "Pull up to the ridge before you stop for breakfast. We're going to get a wiggle on ourselves."

With the herd shaped and walking fast in the cold air, waiting for the frost to melt before they grazed, he pointed up the ridge at eight o'clock. No one stopped them. On along the crest he could see the Northern cowmen breaking their dead-line camps, and as he passed the military street where the yellow-legs were rolling up their tents Captain Wing rode out.

His brown face was polished from an early shave; he was looking pleased. "Well, Texan," he said, "you played in luck. The Cheyennes claimed we'd get an early frost this year. I'm going on to the post now, but I've detailed some of my men to escort you in the rest of the way, just in case of trouble."

"That's mighty good of you, Cap," he said. "The cook's up there in front with beefsteaks for breakfast. You'd better stop."

One last night's camp south of Ogallala, a dry one—there was no water here—and they crossed the river the next day at noon. For more than a mile the thirsty herd spread out in the wide bottom, drank and splashed themselves and romped on up the low bluffs beyond. They were fatter and better looking than when they had left the Little Comanche. That was good. He wouldn't need to argue with the agent about condition. All his contract stated anyway was numbers and an average weight of five hundred pounds when this beef was dressed. Even a greenhorn could see the animals would do that.

From the flat top of a mesa north of the river, flanking the herd and shaping it again, he looked back and could see the far-off arrowheads of other herds coming down the divide. The Open A must be among them. Let them come.

A yelling commotion turned him. He was up high enough now to see all the mesa toward its rim of hills. Hundreds of canvas tepees dotted it. A swarm of mounted bucks had started a race toward him, riding cream-colored ponies and decked out in gaudy blanket shirts for this special occasion. Women and children were running afoot behind them, the squaws' dresses flapping in a dangerous way for cattle.

He called across to Quarternight and they ran their horses forward to turn that danger of a stampede. The bucks veered off at his waving signal. The women stopped. He judged there were a thousand Indians in this camp.

Riding back to the point again, he was thankful he didn't have to see this beef issued. Hunting down wild animals was a different matter, but these longhorns had become almost as tame as pets. Mostly these days the government did its own butchering. Yet they still let the Sioux and some of the Cheyennes make a holiday of it if they had been good, he guessed. The cattle would be held in a stockade, and when each tribe's ration had been counted out that number would be released on open ground. The mounted bucks would wait until they got to running good. Then they'd sweep out on their ponies, using lances and steel-tipped arrows to make the kill. It was the squaws' job after that to strip the hides and trim the meat; while in all the camps there would be dances and big doings through the day and night. It was as near as they could come now to their old-time buffalo hunts.

He saw the stockade a little later, a huge square fenced with poles and wire on the flat mesa top. And soon after that an army ambulance came up from the east in the direction of Ogallala. The town was out of sight below the river bluff. An escort of yellow-legs trotted beside the slick varnished three-seated outfit. They swung off out of his dust, until one of the troopers came toward him and he recognized Captain Wing.

"There was another telegram in town for you," Wing said. "Thought you might want it."

He nodded, turned the gray envelope in his hand and waited till Wing rode off. He ripped it open. It was like her other. Ten words: "Arriving Ogallala on Cannon Ball

"No, Lew. No, you don't. He isn't coming back."

nine p. m. August thirty-one. Love." He slapped the settling dust from it and read it again, staring at the last. She might be only filling the allotted space. And yet she never did waste her words. He felt a quick warm stir run through his blood and tried to hold that feeling down. But tonight she would be here. This was August thirty-first.

There were those afternoon hours to pass, the dusty job of parting out the ranch stuff from the herd and after that feeding the beef longhorns in a thin line through the stockade gate. He sat his horse on one side, counting, while the post commandant and the Indian agent watched from the other. He could see their eyes sweat and knew they lost their count early. In the end they took his word. And all the time, shouting out his tally at each hundred head to Joe Wheat who wrote the numbers down, he was only half seeing the cattle streaming past.

Long before train time he was pacing the loose cinders of the depot yard. He needn't have come so early. The Cannon Ball was late. But he hadn't wanted to join the drinking and the blow-off going on in town . . . later, maybe, but not yet. The Black Elephant and the Dew-Drop Inn and the Lone Star would have a rush tonight. Off in the dark he could hear riders pounding across the bridge as they came from late-arriving herds. There would be fights aplenty before morning. His men could take care of themselves now though; the only trouble he worried about was the one around Steve. And so, as in Dodge, he'd had Steve keep out of town for a little while, staying on guard with the ranch cows.

As he paced along slowly he could smell himself, strong lavender water the barber had rubbed over his face and into his hair. It wasn't a smell he was used to and he took off his hat to let it evaporate. He had put on a black suit coat and under it a white shirt and red tie. With a new pair of checked Texas pants and fawn-colored town boots they made his outfit for special times. Well, this was special enough, one way.

At the end of the depot yard the track ran through a grove of ash edging up from the river. He reached a lane there and, turning back, saw a brighter path of light flood out from the station office. A door opened and the baggage truck clattered. He hurried. Ahead of him a man walked out to the semaphore post and pulled a lever. The flat signal arm rose, its bull's-eye changing from green to red.

"She's coming now," the man said and stood there waiting.

He could hear it himself, like an echo rumbling up the river. He felt his heart pump fast inside of him and then slow down until there was a suffocation in his chest. A pale glow swept through the river trees, to stab suddenly out of the dark, growing bright along the glistening rails. Then the engineer was whistling for brakes.

This was the Cannon Ball going through to Salt Lake City. The polished brass plates and bands of its engine slid past him, slowly now. A messenger in gray overalls grinned from the express car. Most of the velvet curtains were drawn across the diner's windows, but a few were parted, with faces peering out in that detached and faintly superior way of travelers looking down upon another earth.

He had halted near the station, back in its shadow, and even when he saw her he didn't move. He hardly knew her. She was standing in a sleeper's vestibule behind the conductor. Everything she had on was new: a small hat like twisted ropes of dark velvet wound around her head and a light brown suit, buttoned and small at the waist and reaching below her shoe tops. It turned her into a woman more than ever. He remembered they had come through Kansas City and Omaha. They would have had long stops.

She was looking out past the conductor's shoulder and came down like that, her eyes searching the depot where a little group of men had gathered now. Even then he waited, until the conductor handed out her bag and she stood there holding it herself, and he knew she was alone.

He had to steel himself, walking toward her, feeling a shakiness in a way that nothing had ever shaken him before. She saw him, and all of her face seemed to catch the station's light, glowing and warm before a shadow fell. He couldn't speak in that moment until he managed, "I'll take your bag. Here." He shifted it into his left hand and took her arm.

There were men watching, expecting something they didn't see. Beyond the depot he avoided the town's street and walked into the dim lane. In a moment the Cannon Ball snorted behind them and after that banged past, showering down sparks. She put up one hand to cover her new hat. Then in the sliding light of car windows he saw her face turned up to him, strained for a question he had not asked.

He did when the night was silent again. "Where's Clay?"

"In Chicago, I suppose," she said, "by this time. He went with a trainload of feeders for the stockyards. He has a job."

"I see."

"No, Lew. No, you don't. He isn't coming back."

He felt as if something had stabbed through him, pinning him rigid. He shook his head. "Give me time. I thought you'd be married . . ."

"I know." Her voice came up to him quietly. "We forgot one strong thing about Clay. His pride, We both did." A rail fence ran along the track's right of way. She leaned against it. "There's so much to tell, Is Steve all right?"

"Yes," he said. "I'm keeping him out of town."

"You needn't. I know all about it now." She pulled the little hat off and held it, looking down at it in her hand. "You remember there was an Open A rider wounded in the hospital with Clay and Ed Splann? I nursed them all the best I could." Her voice dropped. "He died, But I'd made things easy for him, and when he found I was Steve's sister he told me. Steve didn't kill Sheriff Rayburn. That man did. The doctor wrote a confession for him and witnessed it. I've got it here."

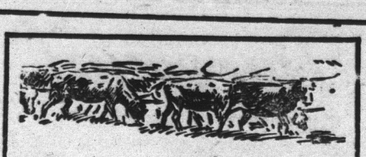
Out of the dark the calls and sounds of Ogallala's night life rose and died away. She seemed to listen. In the silence again she said, "A girl can't marry a man who won't have her, can she? That was it. Clay knew what had happened. He could have gone on with half of me and wouldn't. It was his pride but more than that, I think. There were a lot of fine things in Clay after all."

"There were," he said. "I know that now."

She had been looking off past him. She brought her eyes up with a smile growing in them and her lips turned soft. "Do you see I have a new suit? I bought it in Omaha. I thought it would be nice to wear . . . before we went on."

Before they went on. In those words all of the future opened ahead of him, the little trail that was left to Wyoming and all of the years they would have. "You'll wear it," he said, "tomorrow," and brought her close in his hard arms. A wild fire was rising in him, burning clean away a loneliness he would never know again.

(THE END)



Indian BEEF

by HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

WNU RELEASE

THINKING OUT LOUD

(Continued from Page One)

every selfish interest in America and in turn yield to many of the pressures. As long as we as a people are going to think about ourselves as producers or in our professional groups we are going to have pressure groups in government.

Until we all give major attention to our problems from the point of view of ourselves as consumers where our interests are identical we are not going to get the results we want. We consumers will decide by our acts whether we are going to have reasonably full employment in this country and no pressure group is going to decide it for us. As long as government is going to listen to and yield to pressure groups, and as long as it leaves itself in the position of doing so, the pressure groups are going to survive in American government and in the national economy. In the end the responsibility is going to have to rest on the individual, or the group which he joins, to make the goods or the services which the world wants, and to do this at the price which the world is willing to pay. Until we can accept this philosophy that it is our individual responsibility to make for others or do for others what they want done at the price they are willing to pay, we are not going to have a healthy industry in this country. To sell this idea to our people is going to call for a degree and a character of spiritual leadership and a courage which hasn't arisen as yet. A modern crusade is needed.

At the end of the war the nation is going to face a definite clear cut issue. It is going to aim to survive on its choice of low tax rates on high volume, or high taxes and low volume. The first plan may release enough positive drive to provide reasonably full employment, enough profits for the growth of industry. This ideal can be attained by our thinking about the people as consumers. No business would think of being harsh toward its customers. It wouldn't be good business and it wouldn't be good sense. Yet that is the course which we are forced to follow if we allow government to yield to pressure grous thinking only of their position in the economy as producers. Every man in business knows that there is a price which will bring the largest attainable volume, the greatest employment and the greatest profit. America is going to wind up this war with the greatest productive capacity in the world. Whether or not it is going to be able to compete in world markets is going to depend upon the attitude of mind of our people. If we are determined to produce goods efficiently at low costs we are going to have a great chance, not only in our home markets but also in world markets, with benefits to all—labor and industry and everybody engaged in service, industries and the professions. If we hold up prices or wages beyond the right price, if we don't accept the philosophy that it is our individual job to sell our goods and our services at the price the buyer is willing to pay, we will not last long in our home market nor in the world competition.

I can picture congress doing a good job. Congress alone is responsible and it alone has the authority. It can be expected to go in the right direction for that is the way America is going. The place for congress is on the policy level, not on the operating level. nor on the operating level. Operations in this field demand decentralization. Unless they are decentralized the plan will not work. If the operations are regimented neither will they work. Congress alone can create the atmopshere in which our economy can again become dynamic instead of remaining defeatist—where people will be interested in producing national wealth for the benefits that will come to them, where industry will be interested in doing a better job than ever before and there it may get as its profits a part of the profits it had brought to our nation and where it will pay for its mistakes.

I do not believe that we have to arrive at a complete restoration of private initiative and a wide opening of the door of opportunity all at once. Too many things in the existing situation will have to be changed to bring that about completely and they will never be done in a hurry. I do believe the spirit of American initiative can be restored if we can see that we are put on the one path to recovery, and if we can see progress being made as the days gy by. We larned long ago that confidence exists in business as long as the hope of a profit exists. I think we shall find a widespread restoration of confidence in our people just as lang as the hope survives that we are going to continue along the path on which we are now traveling in our thinking.

Atfer all the plans are presented and all the philosophies are debated, and after all the possible congressional acts have been taken, there will still remain the responsibility on each one of us to make our own plan for making our own lives successful in the postwar period.

There will be need for some selling of these philosophies on the part of the self-reliant to those who have been inclined to rely upon others, and particularly those who have wished to rely upon government. I look with hope to the accomplishment of this because I believe the men in the services are going to return to this country at the end of the war with a well developed resourcefulness and a strong self-confidence. These men are going to have seen the utter failures of other philosophies and even if they haven't a full understanding of what is meant by the America we knew, our enthusiasm will affect them and I believe they are going to aid all to go toward that goal.

Population of California Now Estimated 8,015,720

SACRAMENTO, July 17 — California's estimated population on June 30, 1943 is 8,015,720 State Controller Harry B. Riley announced today. This is an increase of 1,108,233 or 16.05% over the 1940 federal census figure of 6,907,387 persons.

This estimate, said Riley, is based on figures furnished to the state controllers office by county auditors and city clerks, and appears to be in close agreement with recent estimates made by other interested agencies.

Riley called attention to the shift in California's population which was occurred since the 1940 census. In 1940, 71% of the population was found in urban communities, and 29% in rural areas. On June 30, 1943 78.4% is estimated to be in the urban communities and only 31.5% in rural areas.

Assuming that at least a relatively high percentage of the population increase will remain in California after the war is won, these figures indicate that many housing projects must be included in post war planning programs; that new industries to replace war nidustries must be brought to California to provide employment; and that large scale food production development must be consieered a vital factor in the health end walfare of the people. Furthermore, California must be ready to carry her full share of the cost of rehabilitation of disabled veterans.

Riley stated that the assessed valuations of both city and county property showed substantial increases in 1943. City property was valued at $5,268,658. 059—an increase of 4.35% over 1942. County property in 1943 was valued at $7,053,347.-654—an increase of 3.00%.

These increases are much greater than normal and do not necessarily represent a yardstick for estimates of future valuations.

While a large part of the increase in property values is due to industrial expansion related to the war effort, Riley pointed out that a definite part of the increase can be attributed to the shift in population to California from other parts of the nation, with the resulting increase in assessable property brought into this state.

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IN GLOBAL WAR

George W. Strach—

George W. Strach, aviation machinist in the navy air corps, who has spent a 30 day leave here with his parents will leave in a few days for duty. He has been the service two years and ten months portions of his time being on the Solomons a year ago and Midway and Green Islands.

Paul Pharis—

Paul Pharis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Pharis of this city, is still in the South Pacific. He was in submarines three years and recently received a transfer and is employed on submarine repairs at a South Pacific base. His address is Subdivision 61, P. O. San Francisco, Calif.

Lt. Col. Gove Celio—

Lt. Col. Gove Celio who is in the European theatre of war has written relatives that he has been promoted to executive officer of a combat wing. He has been active over Germany and other European countries as a leader of a group of Marauder fighter pilots.

Cpl. Bill James—

Cpl. Bill James writes his mother he is in North Africa. On July Fourth he went on a 50 mile ride with other soldiers and enjoyed a most interesting trip to another town where they had a real chicken dinner, French fried potatoes and all the rest for a real feast. He said it is a fine country. His brother, Bob James, in the U. S. marines was on New Britain Island, South Pacific, when heard from recently. They are sons of Mrs. Nance James of this city.

Personal

Nineteen members of the Neva Rebekah lodge of Nevada City motored to Dutch Flat Friday evening to attend a meeting at which Rebekah Assembly President Ada O'Brien was making her official visit. Among those attending were Mrs. Minnie Young, Mrs. Lila Day, Genevieve Cooper, Mrs. Minnie Sandow, Christini Kite, Mrs. Annie Godfrey, Mrs. Esther Tremaine, and daughter, Miss Esther Tremaine, Mrs. Nance James, Mrs. Mary Roberts, Mrs. Edith Valentine, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Ellen Nelson, Mrs. George Gildersleeve, Annie Richards, Katie Eddy, Mrs. Annie Hooper.

Mrs. Halstead Downey of Lomita Park, in the bay area, is enjoying a visit and vacation with her mother in law, Mrs. George Downey and other relatives and Mr. and Mrs. J. Jackson, old time friends.

Mrs. W. Livesay returned the latter part of the week from near Los Angeles where she visited with her husband a U. S. marine, stationed at Camp Mathews.

Bill Buffington who is employed in war work at Richmond, is spending a few days here with his wife, leaving Sunday. His son, employed at a fire camp for the forest service near Camptonville came down to visit with his father.

Mrs. Bill Hatch and three sons of Mill Valley arrived Saturday to spend a two weeks vacation in their home on Clark street. Hatch is employed in war work in Sausalito.

Frank Comarsh of Yuba City is here enjoying a visit among relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Dent of near Baxters were Saturday shopping visitors.

About ten books are written annually within San Quentin but cannot be published until the prisoner-author's release.

WAR CHEST DRIVE TO START IN OCTOBER

Campaign dates for the Nevada County War Chest have been set for October 9 to 11, Vernon Stoll, county chairman announced today.

The second county wide war chest drive will seek funds for the USO, United Seamen's Service, War Prisoners Aid, 16 United Nations relief agencies, and home front welfare services.

In making public the dates of the 1944 campaign, the chairman emphasized the importance of home front strength to success on the battle line.

"We cannot all share directly in land, sea and air combat, but many essential jobs on the home front remain for those of us who cannot fight," he declared.

"The war chest, which finances vital services, gives each of us here at home an opportunity to share in an important war time endeavor.

"For the coming campaign, we need the aid of citizens who will share their time as well as their dollars. An army of volunteer workers will be called upon to do this essential war job, and I have sincere faith that the residents of Nevada City will come forward to offer their services.

Two national war relief agencies —American Denmark Relief and American Relief for Italy—have been added to the 1943 list of organizations included in the drive, bringing to 19 the total number of national war fund agencies which receive financial aid from local contributions.

The National War Chest goal is $250,000,000 Stoll stated. More than half the funds raised for national war related causes will go to the three organizatoins serving Americans armed forces, USO, War Prisoners Aid, and United Seamen's Service, United Nations relief agencies included in the campaign are Belgian War Relief, British War Relief, United China Relief, United Czechoslovak Relief, American Denmark Relief, French Relief Fund, Greek Relief Associated, American Relief for Italy, Friends of Luxembourg, American Relief for Norway, Polish War Relief, Queen Wilhelmina Fund, Russian War Relief, United Yugoslav Relief Fund, Refugee Relief Trustees, and the U. S. Committee for the Care of Eurepean Children.

DEER HIDES WANTED FOR MEN IN SERVICE

The boys in the service responsible for smashing at Tojo from the Aleutians, the fliers even now roaring over unhappy Japan's choicest possessions, must, almost above all, have warm hands. Hands supple enough to make the delicate adjustments necessary to drop a buckbuster on a dime, fingers agile to curve about the trigger of a .50 caliber machine gun. To keep their hands warm takes a special glove of special leather. Deerskin is far and away the best insulator of them all. The buckskin that you casually toss away, or carefully store in the cellar or attic for the moths to eat, can warm the fingers of several infantry men or airmen. How about it.

You don't have to go to any trouble, either. The Associated Sportsmen of California have arranged to collect these hides, and see that they reach Uncle Sam. Just dry the skin in the shade, drop it in a gunnysack and send parcel post collect to A. Van Dyne, 1834 Eddy St., San Francisco 15.

ROADSIDES IN SUMMER ARE A FIRE HAZARD

With the dry season increasing forest and brush fires dangers, the California State Automobile Association today warned motor vehicle drivers against the tossing of burning material from their cars. Reports to the association indicate increasing carelessness by smokers in disposing of "hot" tobacco along roadsides. Fire hazards are serious this year because of the heavy grass and weeds cover along many highways.

The warning was directed especially to the thousands of newcomers in California, civilians and service men, who are unfamiliar with the fire hazards of this state's long dry season and are unacquainted with the law against throwing burning substances from vehicles.

California law, carrying severe penalties, makes it unlawful to "wilfully or negligently throw from any vehicle upon a highway any lighted cigarette, cigar, ashes or any other flaming or glowing substance."

JUST WONDERIN'

I wonder, Schickelgruber,
Degenerate and vile,
Well versed in every evil,
Every black Satanic wile,
If when with scorn we brand you,
Reptile, ego maniac, wrecker
Of every just and righteous rule,
If we might as aptly call you,
History's most stupendous fool.

I wonder at the multiplicity of derogatory terms applied to Schickelgruber since first his hedious shadow fell across the world. I have heard scores of them, each one aptly defining one or more of his unsavory attributes, but signally failing to cover the entire subject with any degree of accuracy.

My own favorite name for the demented one, is neither refined nor polite, still, it is inadequate and falls far short of expressing the sentiments I wish to convey. I should like a stronger one; but to paraphrase one line of an old poem, "through all nature I seek for his lkieness in vain." There is no counterpart of Schickengruber to be found in the animal kingdom, no beast is so ferocious, no reptile so deally, no bird of prey so wanton, no scavenger so utterly obscene.

Like all criminals, Schickelgruber is a fool—perhaps the greatest fool of this or any previous age. In an enlightened world, with golden opportunities with in his grasp, he made his fool's choice, the dire results of which are now apparent to all, even to him and his dastardly associates. He might have won for his country an honored place in the family of nations. He might have led his people in the paths of peace, happiness and prosperity; he might have developed the genius of Germany in the fields of science, learning and the arts, instead he hurled everything of value over the precipice of distruction and into an abyss of degredation bringing choas to the entire world, ruin to his fahterland and abasement to his own unworthy self. Poor fool!

We may realistically think and speak of Schickelgruber as a Frankenstein monster and visualizing him in that role should be far from difficult, for we, you, I and all of us helped create him during those irresponsible years after the first world war. When he rampaged out of controll and filled the world with horror, we called our youugest and our best. To their untried hands we entrusted all the modern impliments of warfare and upon their youthful hearts and minds we laid the heavy burden of a tortured world. How nobly they responded. How valiantly they advanced to meet the foe.

When the last grim battle has been fought, and when the boys and the girls come home, will any one dare discount the sacrifices they have made or the triumphs they have won? Will any one dare to ask for compromise, appeasement or tender mercy for the guilt stained wretches they have overcome? Perish the thought.

When at last Schickelgruber, and his criminal companions stand before a world tribunal unimpeded justice must be allowed to take its stern, relentless course. Let us hope that upon that day the mills of the gods will grind rapidly and grind exceeding small.—A. Merriam Conner.

INFORMATION FILED

District Attorney Ward Sheldon Friday filed an information charging Jesus Sancedo of Truckee with burglary. The informatinn states Sancedo entered the home of Demps Hensley of Truckee with intent to commit a felony on July 9th, He was held to answer in the superior court by Justice of the Peace C. E. Smith of Meadowlake Township.

CHINA KEEPS HALF OF ALL JAP TROOPS BUSY

CHUNGKING, July 17 — General Ho Ying Chin, China's Chief of Staff and concurrently Minister of War declared on the Tenth Weekly Memorial Service that the aim of the Japanese campaigns in China is threefold: (1) to complete their occupation of Peiping-Hankow and Canton-Hankow railways (2) to destroy China's air bases and (3) to crush the Chinese front line forces. In point of strategy, General Ho observed that the Japanese moves will in no way affect China's war as a whole. He further revealed that approximately 56 divisions representing 50 per cent of armed Japanese strength have been bogged down in China. Further increase of Japanese forces in China will be necessary to seize completly the two main rail lines, but this will decrease Japanese military strength at home and on the Pacific front thus inviting allied attacks on the comparatively thinly garrisoned areas. The war minister pointed out that a section of the Peiping-Hankow railway measuring 380 kilometers between the iron bridge spanning across the Yellow River and Sinyang has been torn up while Yoyang Chuchow and Sinchieh Shiukwan sections of the Canton-Hankow railway measuring more than 380 kilometers have been also wrecked by Chinese troops. It will take one year and one year and a half respectively for the Japs to repair these railways and it will require from six to eight divisions of troops to garrison these lines of rail communication. General Ho concluded he is confident that enemy's latest moves in China only hastens her collapse and urged people to fight on till final victory which is now within sight.

The nation's volume of commercial air express has increased 600 per cent in the last five years.

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POWER FROM SHASTA DAM FLOWS OVER P.G. and E. LINES TO HOMES, FARMS *and* FACTORIES

Central Valley Power today flows into the homes, farms and factories of Northern and Central California —*through the interconnected transmission and distribution system of Pacific Gas and Electric Company.*

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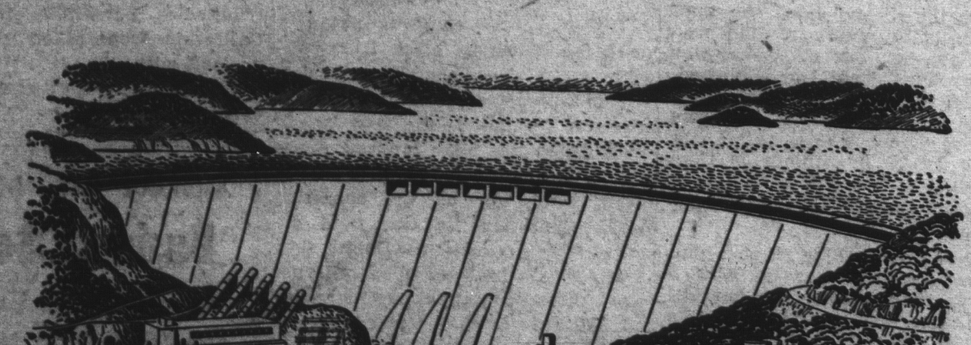
We have undertaken to pay the Government a minimum of $2,700,000 a year for the output from Shasta Dam beginning January 1, 1945. *Payments may exceed $3,000,000 a year—millions which the Government may apply to operating costs and to reducing the cost of water to the farmers of the Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys.*

Distribution of Central Valley Power over the Company's system follows a program submitted to the Government more than three years ago. Construction of new plants has been curtailed by us; contracts for purchased power have been re-arranged; the output of our steam operated plants has been reduced—all to make a place for Central Valley Power.

We are cooperating with the Government as we have cooperated over the years with cities, irrigation districts and other governmental agencies—cooperating to provide a market for electric power developed as an incident to water conservation and storage.

When additional Central Valley Power is developed the Company will be ready to make a market for that too and to pay for it the same fair and equitable price we are paying for the power now delivered to us at Shasta Substation.

Central Valley Power is brought to the people of Northern and Central California at the same low rates they now pay—rates that are among the lowest in the United States. It joins with the output of Pacific Gas and Electric Company's sixty-five generating plants to meet the electric needs of homes, farms and factories—to serve the country in war—and when peace comes to help build a greater California.



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